THE Numb. 35.

Female Tatler.

By Mrs. Crackenthorpe, *a Lady that knows every thing.*

From **Friday** September 23, to **Monday** September 26, 1709.

To Mrs. Crackenthorpe.

Madam,

WHEN I came to Town from the *Bath*, I made enquiry what new Papers were publiſh'd; amongſt the many that came to hand, Two *Female Tatlers* appeared, each juſtifying it ſelf for the true One. I might have expected innumerable from the Sex, all being qualify'd that way; but the difference of Style and Matter, immediately inform'd me which was the Spurious One, for Impudence and Ignorance always betray themſelves, Curioſity led me to detect the *Counterfeit*.

'I travell'd *Lyme-houſe*, *Wapping*, St *Catherines* and *Billingſgate*, between the two laſt, I found a Perſon ſitting moſt *Magiſterially* in a dirty Ale-houſe, ſurrounded with Porters and Watermen; he pretended to *Univerſal Knowledge*, *ſpoke broken Sentences*, *nodded his Head*, *wink'd with his Eyes*, *laugh'd heartily at his own Jeſts*, *and their Ignorance*, (and who I found was an Aſſiſtant to the Spurious *Female Tatler*) till the gaping Monſters took him for a Conjurer. I modeſty begg'd Admiſſion; He, after his manner, permitted me to approach his *Mightineſs*, who, big with himſelf, gave me a large Character of his profound Skill in *Science*, *Anatomiz'd Euclid*, and was fond of a worſe way to erect *Perpendiculars*. I began to interrupt him; but ——hold,——*Avaſt*, quoth he, what wou'd your *little ſelf* ſay now? I was ſilenc'd, and he continued ſpouting out miſapply'd barbarous Words, and then produc'd a *Scale* and *Compaſſes*. Good Sir, quoth I, pray make no *Circles*, for I cannot bear the ſight of the *foul Fiend*; he laugh'd at my Ignorance, as I at his. I find, ſaid he, you have no Taſte of theſe occult Myſteries, but you may thank your Stars and better Genius, that led you into the Converſation of a Perſon of my Abilities; and that you may be ſenſible, I am a Gentleman as good natur'd as learn'd, advance me but one Guinea, and I'll ſhow you a *Trick* for't; a *Trick* with a hole in't, ſuch a *Trick*, as I aſſure you is not to be deſpis'd,——*Which no body can deny*, *deny*, [Singing] He then pulled out ſome Propoſals, and thus proceeded in his Harangue: Beſides, theſe Gentlemen, who vouch the Performances, two hundred more that have travell'd, Painters, Architects, Statuaries, Engravers, Carvers, Artificers, *&c.* are obliged to me for the Projection; nay, ſays he, I can draw a true Sketch of your Face, by means of this Inſtrument, only fixing you in a Chair, with your Ears hung upon two Tenter-hooks, that you may ſit ſteddy; the thought is my own, and wholly knew; the Univerſities applaud me, nay the whole World is beholden to me, not only for this, but my *Ballads* and *Calculated Tables*, which will ſuddenly appear in Print, as much to my Honour as the reſt. Here he paus'd, not that he intended to hold his Peace, but to fetch Breath, while I took the opportunity to addreſs him with, *Sir*, I have an extraordinary Eſteem for all Men of Learning and Ingenuity, and am very forward at all times to Encourage new Inventions; but am not convinc'd yours is ſo, having ſeen the very ſame thing in the *Engliſh Tranſlation* of the *Jeſuits Perſpective*, the *Definition* in the 120th Page; the Book is to be had at *Mercers Chappel*; that your *Project* is new, I believe, becauſe 'tis the *Project* of getting the Money. Fire appear'd in his Eyes, and Malice in his Looks; he call'd me *Fool*, *Blockhead*, and all that was due to himſelf, and vow'd he'd have me expos'd in the next *Female Tatler* for a *Trifler*. This made me more ſoft, I begg'd his Pardon, drank to him to quench his Paſſion, and aſſur'd him, I wou'd oblige him in every thing, if he wou'd condeſcend to bring me into the Acquaintance of that Author. He told me, he was immediately bouud thither; I compounded for my Rudeneſs by paying the Reckoning, and we paſs'd thro' the City to St *Paul's* Church-yard; where in a dark Room of a Common Ale-houſe, behind a ſlabber'd Table, ſat a ſurly, ſullen, moroſe, ſplenetick old Dotard, ſnarling at himſelf and curſing his Company, I expected to have ſeen a glittering Coquet, and wonder'd ſuch a Monſter ſhou'd Perſonate a Young Lady, it putting me in mind of *Hercules* with a Diſtaff; but compoſing my ſelf, I ask'd him, if he was any ways related to Madam *Crackenthorpe*; Madam *Crackenthorpe*'s a B——h, quoth he, and you are an Aſs; ſure I know better how to write, than ſuch a Flirting Quean, I, who have been an Author ſo many Years, and writ Poetry for Dr. *Saffold*'s-Bills, and rais'd his Fame by my Pen, am not now to be compar'd to ſuch a Scribling Jade, as ſhe; This Ingenious Gentleman knows the Elegance of my Stile, and ſome of the beſt lines in his Book (now in the Preſs) are the product of my Brain; Here my new Acquaintance interrupted him, finding himſelf expos'd: *Will.* (quoth he) you are Impertinent, have not I treated you for ſeveral Years paſt; introduc'd you amongſt the beſt Company in *Goodman's-Fields*, and like an *Ingrate* you abuſe your beſt Benefactor; I know your Original, *Saturn* that dull Planet was your *Aſcendant*, and *Mars* was in a *Trine-Aſpect*, which inclines you to be ſo *Cholorick*, You lie (quoth he) my Cholor is owing to my Father's Country and Calling, who was well known to be a Soldier at *Edge-Hill-Fight*, and my Mother following the Camp was deliver'd of me then under the Canopy of Heaven, and thereby loſt her ſhare in the Plunder; I was a ſweet Baby, and the pious Party, who always have tender Con-

ſciences

'ſciences, believing me to be the *Son of the Regiment*, 'took care of my Education, and by their Charity I 'became ſo very Learned as you now find me. This 'Quarrel grew to a height, and I to puſh my Curi-'oſity a little further, ſided with the *Author*; I 'tempted him to the next Tavern, where a Bottle, or 'two *Mellow'd* his Temper, and he was reconcil'd both 'to Mrs. *Crackenthorpe* and my ſelf; he there open'd 'his Boſom to me, declared, that my late new Acquain-'tance was a Perſon preferr'd to a conſiderable Poſt in 'the *Cuſtom Houſe*, where he might with diligence ac-'quire a handſome Fortune; but thro' a falſe Opini-'on of his own Merits, neglected his Duty and Pro-'fit to catch Butterflies; and tho his Circumſtances are 'very low at preſent, yet he ſpends his Money freely, 'on thoſe who hear his Tale, approve his Nonſence, 'and flatter his Folly,——That as for himſelf, Miſfor-'tunes made him undertake that Paper, but he thought 'it too light a Study for him, and that his fancy (for 'want of Intelligence) was quite Jaded with it; he 'ſeem'd ſorry for the Injuries done to a Lady of Mrs. '*Crackenthorpe*'s Character, and wiſh'd he cou'd make 'Intereſt to tell her ſo; I promis'd to endeavour his 'Advancement in a better Sphere, in order to which, '*Madam*, I have recommended to you the following 'Advertiſement; which if you pleaſe to publiſh, you 'will aſſure the World, that you treat your Enemies 'with more Honour, than any other Lady in Town 'wou'd do. I am. *&c.*

Altho' the Perſons meant in this Letter are not conſiderable enough for the Obſervation of ſome of our Readers, it was thought expoſing the Ridiculous Conceit of ſuch Wretches, might yet be of ſome advantage to the Publick; which together with *ſome other Reaſons*, induced me to publiſh it, hoping it may have the deſired Effect, which was the only motive that would ever have prevailed on me, to ſet forth a Paper of this kind.

*** *An Antient Gentleman, who is well known to be a Perſon equally qualify'd with* Learning and good Manners, Modeſty and Cleanlineſs, Soft and Gentle in his Expreſſion, Elegant, and Solid in his Style, and Wonderfully Phyloſophical in his Habit, *is to be ſpoke with every day at the Ale-houſe in* Paul's *Ally, where you will find him diſcended from his* Cockloft, *ſitting in a* Common Room, *knawing a hard Cruſt, and ſpunging his Liquor for want of the ready* Rino, *having been ſo unfortunate to receive but three half Crowns for Writing* Seventeen Spurious Female Tatlers; *a Friend of Mrs.* Crackenthorpe's, *out of pure Charity to his Perſon, and reſpect to his Parts, recommends him to any Young Gentleman, who has occaſion for a* Peremptory Obſtinate, Inſolent, Saucy Governour, *and aſſures 'em he is in ev'ry reſpect qualify'd for that Office,*

†‡† *The Gentleman that gave himſelf the trouble of Writing concerning the Young Linnen Draper in* Cornhill, *is deſired to take Notice, That enquiry has been made into the Perſon's Character he ſo much Traduces, which is found to be quite contrary to what he gives; wherefore Mrs.* Crackenthorpe *asks his excuſe for not P inting it.*

†‡† *The Lady that ſent a Letter, and ſwore all was true by G -- d in it, is requeſted to avoid Prophaneneſs, as much as the Lady ſhe Characterizes does Immorality: It is heartily deſir'd ſhe'll mend one, and the Lady ſhe points at (if half ſo bad) will mend another.*

†‡† *The Perſon that ſent the Letter about the four Siſters in* Henrietta-ſtreet, *may ſtay for an Anſwer, for I am credibly inform'd, That the Ladies concern'd, are Women of Reputation, and becauſe I inſiſt upon the Plural Number, by way of Grandure, ſhe is to know that we always expect Confirmations.*

†‡† *The Mantua-maker, that lives unburied, near the Church yard in* Covent Garden, *has this to acquaint her, That tho' ſhe* Underſtands *her Trade ſo well as to be of Kin to Two Thouſand Pounds be the Means of it; all the Gentlemen ſhe has in View* Underſtand *her better, than to fling away* Birth *and* Eſtate, *upon one whoſe Pride makes her very likely to gnaw the Sheets here, and* lead Apes *when ſhe gets below Stairs.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR Clark, Phyſician and firſt Sworn Oculiſt in Sallary to K. Charles and K. James II. having within theſe 3 Months brought to ſight the Lady Yallop, Mr Smith's Child, born blind; Mr Lock; and more than 70 beſides in and about Norwich; his Opthalmick Secret, being experienced by more than 1000 People cured of the Gutta Serena; that is, when the Eyes ſeem fair as thoſe who ſee, yet are blind; it infallibly diſſolves Suffuſions, the Seed of Cataracts, and takes away Dimneſs, Miſts, Flies, Gnats, Sparks, Cobwebs, and other falſe Appearances, Symptoms of approaching Blindneſs, if not timely prevented. This excellent means may be had by a Meſſenger, or writing a true State of the Caſe, and conveyed into any remote part, (with other proper Remedies for all Diſeaſes incident to the Eyes) from his Houſe in Old Southampton Buildings, Holbourn; a Golden Head over the Door.

THe Grand Chymical Anti-Scorbutick, or Drops for the Scurvy. The Surprizing effects of this Medicine, has gained it ſuch an Univerſal Reputation, that vaſt quantities are yearly diſpoſed of in Foreign Countries, as well as here in England, and what is daily uſed by numbers of Phyſicians, Surgeons and Apothecaries in their Practice, and found to be the only certain Remedy for eradicating the moſt inveterate Scurvy, attended with the worſt of Symptoms; as Spots, Blotches, Itches, Eroſion and Bleeding of the Gums, Breakings out of the Skin, Numbneſs, Wearineſs, Pains, &c. carries of gently the Salt ſharp Humours without Confinement, or the leaſt Diſorder, and for maintaining the Appetite, cauſing good Digeſtion, Puryfying the Blood, and rendring the Body lively and vigorous, is not to be exceeded in the whole Republick of Medicines. Is to be had only at Jacob's Coffee-houſe, againſt the Angel and Crown in Threadneedle-ſtreet near the Royal Exchange, at 2 s. 6 d. the Bottle with Directions.

The Purifying Spirit.

WHereas Numbers of Men, Women and Children are afflicted, ſome of them continually, and others only Spring and Fall, or at other Seaſons, with Breakings out in divers Parts, and ſome all over the Body, either with Morphue, Scurf, Scabs, Sores, Tetters, Itchings, Pimples, Blotches, Leproſies, Scald Heads or other Diſtempers of the Skin; in ſome to cauſe Red Faces, Red Noſes, others Sore Eyes, fiery Blotches, Ulcers, Fiſtula's, &c. proceeding either from ſharp Humours, Scurvy, Kings Evil, or other cauſes in the Blood having adviſed, and know not whether to get a perfect Remedy; Purgings, Vomitings, Sweatings, Bleedings, Bliſterings, Cuppings, Salivations, Iſſues, Diet-Drinks, &c. and outwardly uſed Waſhes, Bathings, Anointings, &c. and that probably for many years together, to little more than palliating the Diſeaſe. This is therefore to give Notice, That a pleaſant Chymical Spirit may be had, which is taken but 3 times a Day, or a little while together (they neither confine or the leaſt diſorders the Body) Infallibly cures and renders the Blood and Skin incomparably pure and clean, be the Diſtemper of never ſo long ſtanding, never ſo ſtubborn, or ever of Hereditary Derivation from the Parents. Is ſold at Nath. Crouch's, a Bookſeller, at the Sign of the Bell over againſt Grocers Alley in the Poultry, at 5 s. the Bottle with Directions at large.

MArgaret Searl, Wife to the late Sam. Searl, Famous for Relieving and Curing Deafneſs, depending on any External Obſtruction of the Organ of the Ear; who has Practiced this Art above 38 years paſt, and Communicated the Secret to me only, who Practic'd it with him, in his Life time, for many years after the ſame Way and Method. Still living in Pye Corner, over againſt the Golden Ball, by Weſt Smithfield, London; where I or my Daughter, is always ready, upon any occaſion of that Nature, to ſerve ſuch as apply themſelves to us Being the Survivors of my Father Edm. Searl, and late Huſband to Samuel Searl.

PErfect Cure for the Aſthma, by an Elixir, (a pleaſant and innocent Medicine) to be taken in Drops, which has done wonders in that Caſe; but the Authors ſaying ſo, being not ſo convincing as trying it will be, he deſires you would for your own ſakes, when, if it does no good, can do no harm to the Body, nor much to the Purſe in laying out 3 s. 6 d. which is the price of a Bottle. To be had only at Mr Lawrences a Toyſhop, the Griffin the Corner of Bucklers-Bury, Poultry.

A Charming Waſh for the Face and Hands, which makes them ſo delicately white, ſoft and pure, and ſo thoroughly cleanſes the Skin from all Defilements, whether Redneſs, Sunburn, Tanning, Pimples, Morphew, Scurf, &c. that nothing can exceed it; 'tis wholly free from Mercury or any Mercurial Ingredients, as all Perſons may be ſatisfy'd upon Tryal; for put a Sixpence, or any piece of Silver into it, letting it lye as long as you pleaſe it alters not, but a Mercurial or poyſonous Preparation in a few hours changes the Silver black. This Waſh is daily uſed by many Ladies of Quality, is mightily eſteemed by the Fair Sex in general; the Ladies at Venice, (great quantities being yearly ſent thither) prefering it before their Talick Waſhes of 5 Guineas the Pint; being acceptable to the Tendereſt Skin, and fit to be uſed to the youngeſt Children, upon once uſing it alters the Skill for the better, and after a few days ſo viſible changes the browneſt Complexion into a pure and delectable whiteneſs, as is admirable to behold. And tho all that uſe it acknowledge, that from its beautiful Excellencies and delightful ſcent and ſafety, 'tis worth its weight in Gold; yet that Perſons of all Ranks may have the Benefit of it, its ſold but for 2 s. 6 d. the Bottle, and is to be had only at Jacob's Coffee-houſe againſt the Angel and Crown Tavern in Threadneedle-ſtreet near the Royal Exchange, ſealed up with Directions.

Sold by *A. Baldwin* at the *Oxford-Arms* in *Warwick Lane.*